Chapter 13 ❖ The Tale of the Lovers' Suicide Ballad (Part 5)

COULD KAGARI'S ABILITY TO REVEAL THE TRUTH BE COMPARED TO CLAIR-VOYANCE?

PEOPLE REVERENTLY CALL HER "THE SHRINE MAIDEN OF THE YOSHI-WARA."

HUH?

...SO—

SHE'S DROOL-ING...

ふーん

I WAS OVERLY OPTI-MISTIC.

MY PAT-WON?

TSUU-CHAN!!

TSUBAKI'S LOOKING FOR A SMALL, FLORAL POUCH...

UM.

HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO COMMUNICATE WITH HER, WHEN SHE CAN'T SPEAK WELL?

IS THIS WHY TSUBAKI SAID WE COULDN'T SEE HER?

ER, TSUBAKI ISN'T COMING. YATSUHA HAD THE POUCH, BUT...

!

IF YOU WANT TO SEE KAGARI IN ACTION, YOU HAVE TO CLOSE HER RIGHT EYE.

IT'S NO USE, HOUEN-SENSEI.

COME TO THINK OF IT, TSUBAKI DID THAT BEFORE!

OH!

WHO ELSE?

くあ

WAIT, I HAVE TO?

Glance

...STRANGELY, I DIDN'T FEEL AFRAID, THOUGH...

HAS TO DO IT??

I, WHO'S NOT GOOD WITH WOMEN,

ドキ-

Ba-dump

Ba-dump

HER EYE-LASHES WERE LONG.

ITS MIRACULOUS SOFTNESS FAILED TO UNSETTLE ME.

Ba-dump

LOOK FOR YATSU-HA'S POUCH —

Ba-dump

MY FINGERS SANK INTO HER CHEEK.

Ba-dump

HER TEM-PERATURE WAS SLIGHTLY LOWER THAN MINE.

I'VE HAD ONE UNDER MY FINGERTIPS LIKE THIS.

BUT THIS IS THE FIRST TIME

Ba-dump

I'VE DRAWN MANY WOMEN,

PUP-PETS —

SHE'S BE-GUN.

A NINGYOU JOURURI CABIN?

IS TSUBAKI THERE?

THE SMALL, FLORAL POUCH THAT FUKUJU GAVE TO YATSUHA —

TSU BAKI ?

TSUU-CHAN!

FUKUJU?

HUH?

NO!

OH, SHE WAS HIS LOVER —

SOME-BODY—!! KAGARI'S BEGUN—!!

H-

HUH?

NO!

NO!

RUN AWAY, SENSEI!

SHE GETS EXTREMELY JEALOUS!!

YOU CAN'T LET HER KNOW HER CLIENTS SEE OTHER WOMEN!!

NO!

NO!

Drip

GAA AAA H!

人形浄瑠璃

Sign: Ningyou joururi

AND I ALSO KNEW OF YOUR SUFFERING.

I KNEW YOU ALWAYS HID YOURSELF AND WATCHED ME IN ORDER TO STEAL MY TECHNIQUE.

YAT-SUHA

I ONLY SHOWED IT TO YOU.

THAT'S WHY I WENT OUT OF MY WAY

TO SUMMON A WOMAN HERE AND SHOW YOU.

WOMEN SHED TEARS,

HEHE.

BUT THEY DISCHARGE URINE AND FECES FROM THEIR BODIES IN THE SAME WAY AS WELL.

YOU WERE GOOD AT IT.

AND YOU DISCOVERED

A DOLL IMBUED WITH A NATURE THAT MY FATHER CAN'T CREATE.

WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS EARLIER?

UGLINESS. IT'S THE NATURAL STATE OF ALL THINGS.

HAHA!

HAHA HA!

BEAUTY IS HIDDEN SO DEEP DOWN, IT'S BEAUTIFUL.

AFTER ALL, ANYTHING CAN BE CONSIDERED A CHILD, RIGHT—?

IT'S THE PLEASURE ONE EXPERIENCES WHEN DIRTYING PURE WHITE THINGS,

LIKE CHILDREN WHO PLAY IN THE MUD ON PURPOSE.

!

CHILD?

THAT'S AWFULLY DISGUST-ING OF YOU.

ALL I SEE

IS THE FACE OF A WOMAN STRANGLED TO DEATH.

HER TONGUE'S STICKING OUT AND HER EYES ARE BLOOD-SHOT,

FOREVER A PITIFUL PUPPET.

WHERE THE HELL DID YOU SEE SOMETHING LIKE THAT?

I'M HOPE-SELLER TSUBAKI.

IT'S MY JOB TO FIND WHAT'S MISSING.

NICE TO MEET YOU, HIOU-SENSEI.

WHY THANK YOU.

HEHE, THERE'S SOME-THING HERE.

A GREAT PRICKLING OF MY SKIN.

SOME-TIMES I FEEL

BUT... THERE'S NOTHING I WANT FOUND.

I WANT TO ASK YOU SOME-THING.

I'VE READ THE "THE LOVE SUICIDES AT SONEZAKI" AND "THE COURIER FOR HELL" RECENTLY.

...WHAT DOES THAT HAVE TO DO WITH ME?

IN THE FIRST STORY, THE PROSTITUTE OHATSU AND A SOY SHOP CLERK COMMIT LOVERS' SUICIDE.

IN THE SECOND STORY, THE PROSTITUTE UMEGAWA AND A COURIER COMMIT LOVERS' SUICIDE.

ARE YOU AWARE THERE'VE BEEN LOVERS' SUICIDES WITH THE SAME COMBINATIONS FROM THOSE STORIES?

I AM.

I'M WELL AWARE.

ARMED WITH THIS SUDDEN KNOWLEDGE, I RUSHED TO READ EVERYTHING I COULD GET MY HANDS.

ARE YOU AWARE THERE WERE OTHER LOVERS' SUICIDES THAT FOLLOWED THE PLOTS OF JOURURI ?

THIS IS DANGER-OUS.

OH,

IT IS SAID THAT THE YEAR'S CLIMATE IS ETCHED INTO A TREE'S RINGS.

THIS MAN

INDEED.

I HEARD YOU LEARNED THAT FROM THE MASTER CRAFTSMAN MATSUBA, CORRECT?

YOU CAN GIVE PUPPETS PERSON-ALITIES.

THEIR NAILS, HAIR, FLESH, AND BLOOD CARRY THOSE TRAITS.

WHAT ABOUT COURIERS, WHO REFUSE STRONG-SMELLING FOOD?

PROSTITUTES TAKE SCENTED BATHS AND PUT SACHETS IN THEIR VAGINAS.

WON'T EXPLAIN HIMSELF.

I BET YOU CAN MAKE PUPPETS THAT REALLY SEEM LIKE THEY'RE MADE OF FLESH.

IF YOU CAN STEAL THEIR PER-SONALITIES AND CONTAIN THEM,

I'M AWARE OF THAT AS WELL.

HE'S BROUGHT THE LAWS OF NATURE INTO SUBMISSION.

HE HOLDS THE EXPLANATION.

BY THE WAY, I HEAR YOUR UPCOMING WORK

IS ABOUT A LOVESICK PUPPET MAKER?

—
OH?

ODD

I WANTED TO ASK YOU WHY THIS WORK IS TAKING YOU LONGER.

TELL ME HOW YOU REACHED THAT CONCLUSION.

THEY'RE INDISTIN-GUISHABLE FROM HUMAN FLESH.

THE PROSTITUTES, THE CLERK, THE COURIER, EVERYONE HERE

WILL DRAW THE ATTENTION OF COUNTLESS NUMBERS OF PEOPLE LATER.

A POUCH.

...WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU LOOK-ING FOR?

YEAH,

THAT.

YOU'VE HAD YOUR BACK FACING THE EXIT THE WHOLE TIME, HAVEN'T YOU, HOPE-SELLER.

OF COURSE, WOMEN ARE CAUTIOUS WHEN THEY ENTER SOMEPLACE BY THEMSELVES.

.....

I DON'T WANT TO GET TOO CLOSE, Y'KNOW?

WHAT IF I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE HERE?

BUT

FUKU JU?

DAMMIT!

FWHOOSH

WHEEZE

WHEEZE

WHEEZE

WHEEZE

SENSEI! CLEANING UP THIS MESS IS YOUR RESPONSI-BILITY!

Ugh ...

Ow!

SOME-HOW, SHE CALMED DOWN...

I WAS SCARED! WHO KNEW SHE HAD SUCH A SIDE TO HER!

AH!

OH, HOW ABOUT WE FIX YOUR HAIR..

AH!

SHE'S AN ORACLE.

FIRE —

HOU-SHAN, GO SLAY THE OGRE.

HUH?

Translator: Piegeon Warth
Proofreader: Regina
Cleaner: Jynx
Redrawer: Sunsa & Noitrus
Typesetter: 『zenneth』
Raw: updateraw.com
We are looking for:
Japanese translator
and MORE
agrypniascan.blogspot.com
ATEYA NO TSUBAKI
Chapter 13
Agrypnia Scans